

Today

To Cut Government Pay.
Begin With YOUR Salaries,
Dear Congressmen.
The Lady Collects Corks.

Budget estimates cut the wages of Government employees. WHY? What is the good reason for cutting twenty-five millions a year from wages that Government pays to its servants? If we can afford two or three billions for England, and a few hundred millions for the lunatics in Russia, and hundreds of millions in Europe, can't we afford to pay our own Government workers fairly?

Is the Government to set an example as a BAD employer?

Do the same men that hand billions to people across the ocean, without giving the taxpayers any details, propose to cut a few petty millions from the income of servants of the public?

We do not think that this will be done. It is important not to make faithful workers discontented, and especially important not to begin the discontent within the Government.

With every Federal employe working overtime, harder than ever, under extreme pressure, the suggestion that salaries be reduced is preposterous and disgraceful.

If the Congress will kindly reverse the proposition and ADD TWENTY-FIVE MILLIONS to the salaries of Government clerks and other Government employes, instead of DEDUCTING that amount, Congress will come nearer to common sense and justice.

Already the high cost of living has cut 40 per cent from the wages of Government employes. And, although it is not a pleasant subject, inflation of the currency, the sudden pouring out of billions, and the depreciation of the American dollar, has made another cut in the value of the Government clerk's pay check. More about this will be found on the last page.

What do you suppose the statue of Farragut saw, as the old gentleman looked down at about 7 o'clock this morning in his square? He saw a venerable lady, wandering over the grass, picking up a bottle, then dropping the bottle, going a little farther, picking up another bottle, dropping it, and going on.

Supposing the old lady was rehearsing the part of Dante questioning dead spirits in the Inferno, we approached, bowed, and asked questions.

"I leave the bottles," said the old lady, "because I don't want them. I only take the corks. See?" We saw. In the basket on her arm she had a nice collection of corks, to be used undoubtedly for some virtuous purpose since she was not interested in bottles.

We examined twelve of the abandoned, corkless bottles in that one square. Each bottle reeked with the dreadful reek that makes Bryan drop on his knees, roll up his eyes, and gasp for grape juice.

One bottle was labeled "Bronx Club Cocktail," meaning that it had contained about the worst poison that a man can swallow—and live.

Other bottles were plain rye or Scotch whiskey poison. And one, defying decency and respect and everything else, was labeled "Wilson Whiskey," in spite of the fact that it is Wilson himself that has ordered whiskey to die and rise no more.

Under each beautiful green glass dead bottle were lying, placed there by conscience-stricken absorbents that had crept out before the dawn. Some bottles lay in the open on the grass, with their labels staring up at the sky. Each told its little story of the beautiful working of absolute prohibition in a prohibition city.

Whoever drank last night around Farragut square drank whiskey—thus obeying the fundamental prohibition rule which reads: "If you drink anything, you must drink the worst poison there is, for we shall not let you have the mild stimulants that do no harm."

Let Major Pullman hide detectives under the Farragut square bushes, and tell us what happens. But do not disturb the keen-witted old lady or her cork business, for hers is an ancient and picturesque employment, removing from the field of battle that which the dead no longer need.

Here's a good short poem. Inspired, the poet says, by a picture we printed of a mouse standing on a cheese:

CHEER UP—WE'RE ALL ALIKE.

When the Kaisers or Czaars, or the kings or the like,
Are deemed ripe for the reaping, they die;
For the great escape net when the Reaper does strike
No more than do you or do I.

And when they are dead they're as rich or as poor
As other dead men when they die;
And they take with them nought when they pass through the door,
No more than do you or do I.

D. E. TOWNSEND,
490 Louisiana ave. N. W., Washington, D. C.

DEPERATE EFFORT TO BE MADE TO SAVE CLERKS' PAY

WEATHER:
CLOUDY,
SOMEWHAT
COLDER
TONIGHT

NUMBER 10,367.

WASHINGTON, TUESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 4, 1917.

FINAL
EDITION

PRESIDENT CALLS FOR WAR ON AUSTRIA

M'ADOO IS LOOKED TO FOR AID IN WAGE FIGHT

Secretary Likely to Make Recommendations to Congress Restoring \$25,000,000 to Salary Lists.

Government employes began today a new fight in Congress for a retention of the increased salaries granted last season, for one year.

Supplementary reports, now being made by the House Appropriations Committee by department heads, showing how the increases have worked out for the first quarter, are being relied upon to a large extent by friends of the clerks to force upon skeptical economists in Congress the necessity and practicability of making increased wages permanent.

Old and New Figures Given. Those reports, which are being sent direct to the committee, were specifically asked for by Congress in passing the law at the last session. The formal reports contain only figures showing the number of men in each department affected, the classification, and a comparison between the old or statutory salaries and those which are paid now.

In many instances, however, it is said, the figures are accompanied by informal recommendations and explanations from department heads which will prove strong arguments for a continuation of the increases or in some cases for a granting of further additions to the pay rolls. Failure of Secretary McAdoo to incorporate any provision for the increased salaries in the estimates now in the hands of Congress, it was explained today at the Treasury Department was due to lack of authority, and not from any desire to oppose making them permanent.

It is probable that Secretary McAdoo later will make an official report and recommendations to Congress, and friends of the clerks declare they have reason to believe no opposition will be offered to having the increases made permanent.

Huge Shrinkage in Pay Roll. The immediate effect of Secretary McAdoo's failure to include the increases in the estimates will be the taking of about \$25,000,000 out of the pay envelopes of the Government workers when the fiscal year shall have elapsed.

Members of Congress who fought the battle for a living wage for Government employes at the last session were vehement today in declaring against any attempt to discontinue the 5 and 10 per cent increases. Heads of civic bodies, labor leaders, business men and professional men united today in pledging their aid to the clerks in the fight to be waged at the Capitol.

While fears were expressed by a few persons that some members of the House with an exaggerated sense of economy would oppose the measures presented containing provision for continuing the increases the consensus of opinion was that a safe majority would be marshaled to put through the necessary legislation.

Clerks Can Win Out. "There is no danger of the clerks losing the ground they have gained if they stick together and keep on their toes," declared one legislator today. "By this I do not mean that no opposition will crop up when the bills are introduced, but that watchfulness and constant work will prevent Congress changing the attitude it showed last year."

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, outspoken in denouncing any attempt that may be made to hamper the workers in behalf of the Government employes, and H. M. McLarin, (Continued on Page 3, Column 1.)

All Nations of Earth Read Ringing Message From President Wilson

President Wilson's message was cabled today to Europe, South America, Japan and China. Simultaneous with its delivery before Congress this afternoon, the war message will be made public in all parts of the world. The printed text also probably will be dropped later by American and allied aviators over the German trenches.

SHUT OUT BY GIRL, D. C. YOUTH VANISHES

Shrouded in mystery deeper than when his appeal for help reached this city, the disappearance of Philip Henry Wenzel is today receiving attention of the authorities of this city and Baltimore.

What appeared at first to the police to be the melodramatic appeal of a romantic youth, now is believed indicative of the young man's mental condition, which, according to members of his family, has been affected by bad eyesight.

Note Still a Mystery. That mysterious note, "Purged to go with man at point of pistol, God knows where! Help!" received by a friend of Wenzel, is unexplained by the police, who admit that it is in the handwriting of the missing youth.

They asked, however, how any man held captive would have an opportunity to mail such a note.

Working on the theory that perhaps a woman's taunting remark had made the young man morose, the police of Baltimore are investigating a story that a young woman broke off a marriage engagement because Wenzel had not enlisted in the service.

These are the only facts the police have before them today: Philip Henry Wenzel cannot be found.

He was last seen by members of his family Sunday afternoon.

His movements for the three days preceding his disappearance showed (Continued on Page 4, Col. 1.)

LABELLED WHISKEY BOLDLY CARRIED INTO "DRY" D. C.

Enough whiskey to stock a saloon came into "dry" Washington today, and in full view of the authorities, too.

One dozen persons alighted from the train that reached here shortly after 1 o'clock this morning each bearing a package boldly labeled "whiskey," and without molestation from the authorities, notwithstanding the Sheppard "dry" law and the recent raids upon the Washington, Baltimore and Annapolis trains a few nights ago.

A Times reporter counted these men and women, noted the big whiskey labels pasted upon grips, hand-bags and packages, and saw one man disclose the contents of a package when he dropped it accidentally before one of the trainmen, the contents spilling when the two bottles contained in the package were broken.

Landowner's Argument. That was precisely the Marquis of Lansdowne's argument. He contended that the allies were all too ready to reject statements of democratic liberalism without making clear to the enemy peoples exactly what were the aims and purposes of the enterprise. Mr. Wilson minces no words. He states with unmistakable clearness that the war "shall not end in vindictive action, that no nation or people shall be robbed or punished because the irresponsible leaders of the world have failed."

Mr. H. N. Tait, representing The Greenbrier Hotel, White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., will be at the New Willard Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, of this week.—Advt.

AMERICA'S WAR AIMS DECLARED IN ADDRESS

President Definitely Sets Forth That War Must Go On Until Hohenzollernism Has Been Crushed.

By DAVID LAWRENCE. (Copyright, 1917, by New York Evening Post Company.)

President Wilson's address to Congress today was a message of lofty liberalism to the whole world. It was a definite declaration of war aims long awaited, urged by Marquis Lansdowne, as well as forward-looking statesmen the world over who have become convinced that the German people must be told in explicit language and firm tone that the war being waged against the imperial government by the civilized world is a war to crush militarism and the terrible power and intrigue it has exerted to destroy the peace of mankind.

One Big Surprise. The President's message contained one big surprise: that a request for a declaration of war on Austria and a threat that in the future it may be necessary to take similar action against Bulgaria and Turkey.

Mr. Wilson came to this decision only at the last moment. For days he wavered, but his final judgment was that the central powers must be made to understand that the United States is in the war to the finish, and that it will wage war not against half the enemy, but the whole system which German militarism has established over its weaker allies.

Yet while making a war declaration on Austria, which for the present is not technical, because American forces are not arrayed on land and sea against the army or navy of the dual monarchy, the President gave to the people of Austria-Hungary the first clear statement of what he, at any rate, believes are the aims and intentions of the entente toward the Austro-Hungarian Empire.

Stands by Principles. The President made it clear that he still stood by the principles of his address to the Senate last January, that he still believed the foundation of peace could be secured only by assured and unobscured pathways on the seas as well as access to the seas. He said he meant this to apply to Austria as well as Serbia and Poland and emphatically disclaimed any intention to see the Austro-Hungarian empire dismembered.

But the most significant passage in the President's message is the intimation that he has been constantly pressing for a definition of war aims and that some of the other allies apparently have not agreed with him. He speaks for instance of the failure of somebody's part—he does not say whose—to make clear to the Russian people what the war aims of the entente cause were.

"I cannot help thinking," says the President, "that if these things had been made plain at the very outset, the sympathy and enthusiasm of the Russian people might have been once and for all enlisted on the side of the allies, suspicion and distrust swept away, and a real and lasting union of purpose effected."

Mr. Wilson in effect accepts the Russian formula of "no annexations, no contributions, and no punitive measures," which reactionary statesmen promptly characterized as a German-made plot. The President says that just because the Germans made diligent use of "it" and twisted its meaning to their advantage is no reason why "a right use should not be made of it."

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The President Talks to Congress

An Important Day in the World's History.

A noble address heard by the entire Government of the United States House, Senate, and Cabinet and Supreme Court, and a speech that will be read by the whole world and by future ages.

The President's Last Words, "Justice and Mercy."

By A. BRISBANE

The President's message summarized would read as follows:

The German power * * * must be crushed. * * * Our present and immediate task is to win the war, and nothing shall turn us aside until it is accomplished. We shall regard the war as won only when the German people say to us, through properly accredited representatives, that they are ready to agree to a settlement based upon justice.

The peace we make * * * must deliver * * * Belgium and northern France * * * and also the peoples of Austria-Hungary, the Balkans and Turkey from Prussian autocracy.

VIEWED FROM THE GALLERY

Before it begins—Women in the galleries knitting—they will put down the knitting or drop stitches when the President begins.

Little girls and fancies of white wood in the Capitol corridors—Show your ticket, please.

Secret service men study you while you show the ticket. Rows of bent wood and cane chairs back of the regular seats. Grave Senators coming down from the upper house to hear the address from the White House must sit down.

In the ladies' gallery, to the left of the Speaker, sit T. F. Ryan, of New York, and his bride, sister of Delaney Nicoll. They arrive at 11:45. "Ryan will be the richest man in the world if he wants to," said William C. Whitney. Ryan didn't want to. He collected a pittance, two hundred millions perhaps, and now rests and contemplates. Ryan used to pull a good many strings in this building, once.

11:58—Champ Clark comes, shakes hands with gray-bearded persons.

Twelve o'clock—Rap, rap. Champ Clark sits, the blind Rep. Couden praying. God is thanked for the beautiful world in which we live. Thanked especially "that we are not responsible for the war."

"Hasten the day when peace, not war, love, not hate, shall reign. Prayer lasts three minutes exactly, and says all there is to be said, namely—we are at war and carry for it. Lord, please end it."

12:05—Congressmen not needing, or beyond praying for, crowd in and a babel of voices fills floor and galleries. Clerk reads. You can't hear him, and he doesn't care. No false pride. Miss Rankin, only adult female on the floor, has two little children, both girls, on her lap. Hair up from her forehead; talks to two Congressmen, both old, at the same time. One old one leans on her. He's from Michigan. Champ Clark is rapping and noticing and noticing a gentleman from North Carolina.

SUPREME COURT AND SENATE ARRIVE

12:25—In comes the Supreme Court. Justice White leading. They march with the dignity of so many dinosaurs to a row of chairs placed directly in front of the Speaker's chair. At one end White. At the other Brandeis, the newest Justice—first Jew on the Supreme Bench, as good as an as ever worked for a republic, powerful as Judah P. Benjamin, and with higher intellect.

Justice McReynolds is the handsomest. His smooth face will look well in bronze. Only six justices here—Holmes, Vandewater, and Day not here. Among the six present five smooth faces, one on her lap. Alexander set the smooth face fashion.

In comes the Senate, Marshall, Vice President, came in ahead. La Follette comes in alone, no one talking with him. Tillman comes in on the arm of Cabot Lodge, at the head of the procession. "And the Hon. and the lamb shall lie down together."

Clark raps, all seat. The Senators in the front row. We thought the chairs in the back were for the Senators. Shows how innocent we are. No back seat for the Senate. J. Ham Lewis has not come—but he will, and some entrance, as Williams of the World says.

Justices—Brandeis bored—some one should feed him a railroad president. Mr. Reynolds is whispering to Clark. A loud voice.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. He shakes hands with Clark. The white House rises—the Government of the United States is standing, while rebel yell is unrebuked.

I earnestly recommend that the Congress immediately declare war with Austria-Hungary. Turkey and Bulgaria * * * are mere tools and do not yet stand in the direct path of necessary action. Congress must go further in authorizing the Government to set limits to prices. Legislation may be necessary to effect the most efficient co-ordination and operation of * * * transportation systems.

I have suggested legislation to confine offenders among them (alien enemies) in penitentiaries * * * where they could be made to work as other criminals do.

The full text of the President's message will be found on Page 6.

Miss Rankin studies the galleries; seems more interested in Mrs. T. F. Ryan's arched than the ladies knitting. For that matter, ladies don't seem much interested in their knitting, either.

Ten minutes past 12—The President is probably in his car on the way here. His own room is over in the Senate end, but he won't come to that room. In a few minutes he will be in the Speaker's room, under this gallery, waiting for his "cue." And please believe that when he steps on this stage and speaks, the whole world will listen.

12:12—Medill McCormick comes in—Congressman-at-large from Illinois—tall, thin, self-controlled. He wants to be Senator. He may be. He has been at large in Europe, where his huge brother, publisher of the Chicago Tribune, is at large in a uniform, and their cousin, Joe Patterson, editor of the Tribune, is in another uniform.

Patterson's mother is in the gallery. We'd pay her well for a report of this. She has the brains of her father, Joseph Medill.

Gillette of Massachusetts, new Republican floor leader, and Spring-Rice, of England, talking together on the floor. They are as much alike as 25 cents and one shilling.

Secretary Lans is there. He is one man here not a candidate for President—reason, he was born in Canada. A common sailor, common uniform, enters the Presidential gallery. It is McAdoo's son, and with him, Mrs. McAdoo, daughter of the President—gentlewoman, with a sweet young face and a beautiful little daughter. Very lucky, Mr. McAdoo. Well may he wear himself out working to finance the country that has given him so much.

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12:20—The President's wife enters the gallery, shakes hands with her stepdaughter, Mrs. McAdoo; very fond of each other, and all Washington knows it.

Lansing on the floor talking to Spring-Rice and Jusserand of France. His of the London Times, and Georges Lechartier, of the Petit Parisien, talking on the steps of the gallery right back of "us." They talk French rapidly.

Ly in fifteen minutes. Northcliffe and Lloyd George are leading it now.

The speech has lasted ten minutes. "No injustice, even on the part of the victor." This means a peace to last. (Applause.)

"Those that talk peace too soon I counsel to take their advice elsewhere." (Cheers and yells. "Louder noise, a real demonstration, a rise to cheer at the words that the enemy nations must repent of the wrong that their rulers have done.")

"The nations and territory made captive must be released." (More applause.) We did not envy, but applauded Germany's triumph of peace.

"Deliver once fair lands of Belgium and France from present menace." Cheers.

The people of Austria, Germany, and other countries must be released. Cheers.

Here comes, at 12:45, the most important part of the speech thus far. We are not going to tell our enemies how to live or govern themselves. Don't intend to rearrange Austria-Hungary or tell the people of Germany how they live and govern themselves.

The Kaiser will keep that part of the speech from his people if he can. No one threatens the peaceful enterprise of the German Empire.

But we intend to guarantee the many how they live and govern themselves. (Continued on Page 7, Column 1.)

AMERICA PLEDGED TO FIGHT WAR TO VICTORY

Nothing Must Stand in Way of Ultimate Success, Executive States Before Joint Session of Congress.

Senator Pittman, Nevada, setting for Senator King, Utah, today introduced in the Senate a joint resolution asking that Congress declare the existence of a state of war with Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria, and Turkey.

President Wilson today called upon Congress to declare a state of war against Austria-Hungary.

Pledging America to war to victory, and declaring nothing shall turn us aside, he asked that Austria-Hungary be formally listed among America's enemies to remove this "embarrassing obstacle that stands in our way."

Admittance by Card Only. Admittance to the Capitol building today was entirely by card. Suffice it had been issued, however, to ensure that every inch of available space in the roomy galleries of the House and Senate chambers was filled. The majority of those in attendance were women, and a great many of them had brought their knitting with them, and the rhythmic clicking of the knitting needles was much in evidence prior to the opening of the session.

The members of the Cabinet occupied their customary seats on the floor. In the diplomatic gallery uniformed officers of the various entente missions had seats with the regular diplomats entitled to space there. The diplomats were greatly interested in the contents of the message, and in accordance with custom all were furnished copies as soon as the President started to talk.

Mrs. Wilson Present. Mrs. Wilson accompanied the President from the White House to the Capitol and occupied a seat in the executive gallery with the other members of the President's immediate family. Before the members of the Senate left that body for the joint session in the House, Senator Owen of Oklahoma made a resolution creating an American legion of honor as a direct outgrowth of the war. This new body was to be made up of 200 persons to be designated by the President for extraordinary service in the war. The same resolution also established a cross of valor to be conferred upon persons who distinguish themselves in the war. Senator Owen also would have soldiers decorated by foreign governments allowed to accept and wear such decorations. This preliminary to what was expected to be "a war day" had a good effect on the members of both houses.

The members of the Senate proceeded in a body to the House Chamber shortly before 12:30, headed by Vice President Marshall and Sergeant-at-Arms Higgins. The front row of benches in the House chamber had been reserved for the Senators.

Message of Record Length. Vice President Marshall designated Senator Martin, the majority leader, and Senator Gallinger, the minority leader, to represent the Senate in coming to the President and in escorting him to the Speaker's desk.

The House committee for the same purpose was made up of Majority Leader Kitchin. Acting Minority Leader Gillette, and Congressman Fitzgerald of Brooklyn. The latter member is to retire from Congress at the end of the year.

It was stated by officials close to the President before the message was distributed that it would make some 4,000 words. It was the longest address yet prepared by the President, these men said. They refused, however, even to give Senators or Representatives any inkling of its contents.

Jusserand Arrives Early. The first of the high entente diplomats to reach the building was Ambassador Jules J. Jusserand, of France. He escorted the members of his immediate party to the diplomatic gallery and then he himself went to the floor of the chamber, where seats had been reserved for the leading diplomats.

YESTERDAY
The Washington Times
GAINED
5,893 Lines of Advertising (21 Cols.)
Over the Corresponding Day (Dec. 4) Last Year.
EDGAR D. SHAW,
Publisher.